

• ARCHITECTS UK •



DAY IN DAY OUT

THE YEARS I PUT INTO THIS, IT COULD TAKE A SECOND, TO TEAR DOWN YEARS OF WORK, AND WE WON'T GET THESE DAYS BACK AGAIN. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I'VE BEEN PUT HERE, I'M STUCK IN A WORLD OF SYMPATHY, WITH NOBODY WATCHING OVER ME. AND THE WORDS ROLL OVER AND OVER, YET OUR HEARTS WILL NEVER BE LIFTED. SOMEONE, TELL ME HOW I'VE ENDED UP HERE, WITH NOBODY WATCHING OVER ME? WE NEED TO BRING BACK THE DAYS WE USED TO LOVE, BEFORE ALL THE COLOUR DRAINS AWAY. TO ALL THOSE NOT LIVING IN THE HERE AND NOW. WHERE DID THEY GO? THE DAYS WE USED TO KNOW. WHERE DID THEY GO? HAVE I FORGOTTEN WHAT IT FEELS LIKE? AND THE WORDS ROLL OVER AND OVER, YET OUR HEARTS WILL NEVER BE LIFTED.

LEARN TO LIVE

PICK YOURSELF UP, STOP LOVING, START LIVING, DON'T GET HELD BACK, THAT'S WHERE THEY WANT YOU TO BE. I NEVER PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO THEM. EVERY TIME THEY PUSHED US ASIDE, WE GOT BACK UP AGAIN, YEAH WE MADE IT THROUGH THE RAIN, JUST TO LIVE ANOTHER DAY WITHOUT THEM. PICK YOURSELF BACK UP, AND LEARN TO LIVE, STOP CARING, STOP THINKING, THE GRASS IS GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE, DON'T GIVE UP ON LIFE. NEVER BACK DOWN DO THIS FOR YOURSELF, YOU DON'T NEED ANYONE, TO GET YOU WHERE YOU DESERVE. WE ARE THE ONES YOU LEFT OUT IN THE RAIN, COME BACK TOMORROW AND WE'LL BE HERE AGAIN. WE DON'T NEED YOU. WE MADE IT THROUGH THE RAIN, JUST TO LIVE ANOTHER DAY.

DELETE, REWIND

WE ARE THE MISGUIDED YOUTH, THEY'VE BACKED US INTO A CORNER, ALL OUR LIVES WE'VE BEEN INFECTED THEY SHOULD HAVE NEVER HAD A CHANCE. BECAUSE THEY'RE FORCING US TO BELIEVE IN A WORLD THAT WE SHOULDN'T TRUST. DELETE, REWIND AND TRY TO CHANGE THIS STATE OF MIND. GIVE US SOMETHING TO BELIEVE IN, GIVE US SOMETHING TO MAKE OUR OWN. WHEN WILL WE STAND UP AND CHOOSE OUR PATHS. THIS IS THE END OF THE WORLD, AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT WE'RE TOLD, THIS IS THE END OF THE WORLD, BOARD UP THE WINDOWS AND LOCK YOUR DOORS. TURN OUT THE LIGHTS, THIS IS GETTING OLD. WE ARE THE MISGUIDED YOUTH, WE SAT BACK AND LOST OUR VOICES. DELETE, REWIND AND TRY TO CHANGE THIS STATE OF MIND, BECAUSE THEY'RE FORCING US TO BELIEVE IN A WORLD THAT WE SHOULDN'T TRUST. DELETE, REWIND AND TRY TO CHANGE THIS STATE OF MIND AND HOPEFULLY YOU KNEW IT ALL, YOU KNEW IT ALL ALONG. DELETE, REWIND. WHEN WILL WE STAND UP, WE'VE BEEN THROUGH ENOUGH. WHEN WILL WE STAND UP, HAVE WE LET THEM TAKE THE BEST OF US.

BTN

IT'S RUN DOWN, THE BACK OF MY HEAD, THE BACK OF MY MIND, ABOUT A HUNDRED THOUSAND TIMES AND I CAN'T SEEM TO SHAKE IT, ADDICTION'S TYING ME DOWN PULL ME UNDER, I CAN'T TAKE IT MUCH LONGER. PULL ME UNDER AND IT WILL NEVER STOP. YOU'VE GOT A HOLD ON ME, LIKE A CONSTANT NEED INSIDE FOR NICOTINE. I'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS PATCH BEFORE. I'M LOST AND ALONE IN MY HEAD AND I CAN'T MAKE SENSE OF MYSELF, I NEED TO FIND A SIMPLE WAY TO MAKE THIS PAIN JUST DISAPPEAR. I KNOW I'LL NEVER FEEL SAFE IN MY OWN SKIN. NO MATTER HOW LONG I'M GONE FOR IT'S AT THE BACK OF MY MIND, ANOTHER SLEEPLESS NIGHT, SOMEBODY GET ME HOME. I'M SO FAR DOWN, AND THERE'S NOTHING ANYONE CAN SAY TO ME I'M SO DOWN.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MYSELF

ALWAYS THE ONE WITH A FACE ONE, ALWAYS THE ONE WITH NEVER ENOUGH. HE WAS THE BOY THAT BROKE OUR TRUST, BECAUSE HE WAS NEVER AROUND ENOUGH. WE SIT AROUND AND HEAR THESE STORIES, WISHING WE WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE. HOW I WISH THAT I COULD FIND THE WORDS TO SAVE THIS. MY SO CALLED FRIEND, WHEN WILL WE SEE YOU AGAIN. I WAS THE ONE WITH THE FACE ON, I WAS THE ONE WITH NEVER ENOUGH. I WAS THE BOY THAT BROKE YOUR TRUST BECAUSE I WAS NEVER AROUND ENOUGH. I SIT AROUND AND TELL THESE STORIES WISHING I WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE. OH HOW I WISH I FOUND THE WORDS TO SAVE THIS, MY SO CALLED FRIEND. I WISH I FOUND THE WORDS TO SAVE THIS, I'M PUSHING IT OUT. MY SO CALLED FRIEND, WHEN WILL WE SEE YOU AGAIN.

THE BLUES

NEVER, NEVER LOSE SIGHT OF WHAT YOU STARTED IT FOR, NO MATTER WHAT COMES IN BETWEEN. AND I USED TO THINK THAT I KNEW BETTER THAN THOSE AROUND ME, BUT SOMETHING CHANGED ALONG THE WAY AND YOU'RE THE REASON I'M WANTING TO STAY. I USED TO SINK AND NOW I SWIM, I'VE HAD TO WORK FOR EVERYTHING. WHEN WILL YOU RECOGNIZE YOUR IT, YOU'RE THE REASON I FEEL SO ALIVE AND NONE ELSE COMES IN BETWEEN. I CAN'T TURN MY BACK AND LEAVE YOU, AFTER ALL YOU'VE DONE FOR ME. THE BLUES HAVE WRAPPED THEIR ARMS AROUND ME AND I CAN'T MAKE SENSE OF IT. THE BLUES HAVE WRAPPED THEIR ARMS AROUND ME, I WISH IT WAS YOU INSTEAD. I NEVER KNEW I COULD FEEL LIKE THIS.

RED EYES

I CAN'T SEEM TO GET A HOLD OF THIS, THIS MESS SEEMS TO BE TAKING ITS GRASP ON EVERYTHING THAT WE ONCE WORKED FOR AND I CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH EVERYTHING JUST FALL AROUND ME. AND I'VE BEEN STRUGGLING FOR SO LONG, AND I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A WAY TO MAKE EVERYTHING FALL INTO PLACE. AND WHEN THE RED GLAZES OVER MY EYES THERE'S NOTHING ANYONE CAN SAY OR DO. JUST YOU TRY AN STOP ME, TRY AND STOP WHAT I'VE BECOME HOW I WISH THERE WAS A WAY. AND STILL TODAY I CANNOT TELL THE DREAM'S FROM NIGHTMARES ANYMORE. IF YOU REJECT THEONES YOU LOVE, YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF COLD AND BROKEN AGAIN.

STAY YOUNG FOREVER

YOU'VE DONE THIS TO YOURSELF OR SO, SO IT SEEMS. YOU LEFT BEHIND EVERYTHING, ALL YOUR FRIENDS AND ALL YOUR FAMILY. DOES IT NOT FEEL SLIGHTLY DAUNTING, HOW YOU STILL SLEEP AT NIGHT WHEN YOU MUST BE ABLE TO HEAR THEM FIGHT. IT'S ALL ABOUT YOU, ALL ABOUT YOU, ALL ABOUT THE WAY YOU CHOOSE TO LIVE. YOU STILL PUT SMOKE IN YOUR LUNGS, DESPITE NOT GIVING ENOUGH. HOW DID IT COME TO THIS? IS THERE ANY POINT TO THIS, ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO US YOU STILL LEFT EVERYONE YOU LOVED - CRUSHED, BROKEN, SNAPPED STRAIGHT IN HALF. YOU MADE YOUR CHOICE NOW TURN AND GET OUT. HOW DO YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT. IT'S ALL ABOUT YOU, IT'S ALL ABOUT YOU.

HEARTBURN

BURN EVERYTHING YOU HAVE AND LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND. LOSE ALL YOUR INHIBITIONS, I'LL TAKE THE MESS YOU MADE AND MAKE IT BEAUTIFUL. IF TIME ONLY STOOD STILL FOREVER. HOLD OUT YOUR HAND AND LEAN UPON ME I'LL BE THE ONE TO MAKE YOU SMILE. HOLD OUT YOUR HAND AND LEAN UPON ME, I'LL BE THE ONE TO MAKE YOU SMILE AGAIN. THIS MOMENT THAT WE'RE IN IS SLOW AND DISAPPOINTING. TIME WILL NEVER STAND STILL FOREVER, IF YOU TAKE THIS CHANCE WE GOT AND WE'LL MAKE IT BEAUTIFUL. IF YOU'D TAKE MY WORD, I'D BE YOUR SAVIOR.

YEAR IN YEAR OUT

I'M ASTOUNDED I'M LOOKING FOR A REASON TO LEAVE, THE YEARS I'VE PUT INTO EVERYTHING I HAVE, EVERYTHING I AM. I'M NEEDING TO FIND SOME PEACE OF MIND, TO STOP ME LEAVING IT ALL BEHIND. THESE EYES HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING, BUT I'LL KEEP LOOKING. IT'S TIME TO REALISE THAT MY HEAD IS TRYING TO TAKE ME DOWN. IT'S TIME TO REALISE THAT MY HEAD IS TRYING TO PUSH, TRYING TO PUSH ME OUT. I'M SCREAMING OUT FOR HELP, MONTHS, YEARS, NOBODY HEARS. I'M SCREAMING OUT. IT'S TIME TO REALISE THAT MY HEAD IS TRYING TO TAKE ME DOWN. I'M SCREAMING OUT TO NO-ONE. I'M ASTOUNDED STILL LOOKING FOR A REASON TO LEAVE, THE YEARS I'VE PUT INTO EVERYTHING I HAVE NOW, THE YEARS THAT I'VE PUT INTO I AM NOW. I'M NEEDING TO FIND SOME PEACE OF MIND, TO STOP ME LEAVING IT ALL BEHIND. THESE EYES HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING, BUT I'LL KEEP LOOKING. IT'S TIME TO TAKE A STEP BACK LOOK AT MY LIFE AND FIND A STABLE PLACE TO HIDE. LIVE EVERYDAY LIKE YOUR LAST AND TAKE NO THING FOR GRANTED. I'LL LIVE EVERYDAY LIKE MY LAST AND I'LL TAKE NONE OF THIS FOR GRANTED.

• ARCHITECTS WOULD LIKE TO THANK •

STEVE EVETTS, JOEY SIMMRIN, SUE SEARLE, MIKE GITTER, HUGO RODRIGUEZ, KEN BLAUSTEIN, DANNY JALAPENO, PAUL RYAN, JOSH KLINE, ADAM SYLVESTER, BECKIE SUGDEN AND EVERYONE ELSE AT THE AGENCY, TOM BEGLEY, V MAN, ANDREW NEUFELD, GREG PUCIATO, PHIL BIOHQD, JAISON JOHN AND ALL AT 5B, DEAN ROWBOTHAM, THE SEARLES, HILLIER BROOKS, CARTERS AND DEANS, JON BARMBY, PUMPJACK, JEFF JORDAN, LEANDER GLOVERSMITH, MARCO WALZEL, NANOUK DE MAIJER, MELANIE SCHMIDT, SARAH LEES, DAVID GULVIN, JENS DOFDSOIFDJS, TINA CLARKE, SARAH MALANEY AND KIRSTEN MATT AT ZILDJIAN, MARTIN POTTS AND JOE HIBBS AT MAPEX, FENDER, GIBSON, STEVE LOBMEIER AT EVANS, GAZ AND CRAIG AT BLACKSTAR AND ORANGE, JAMES DAWES AND CHARLIE LLOYD AT FIREBRAND, MARK RENK, LUKE WEBER, THE LUPPINOS, THE PERKINS, THE ROBERTS, DARREN TOMS, MIKE SHANTZ AND OF COURSE ALAN DEAN. BRING ME THE HORIZON, PARKWAY DRIVE, MISERY SIGNALS, PROTEST THE HERO, AUGUST BURNS RED, COMEBACK KID, YOUR DEMISE, UNDEROATH, A DAY TO REMEMBER, EVERYTIME I DIE, CANCER BATS, THE GHOST INSIDE, YOU ME AT SIX, GALLOWS, ENTER SHIKARI, ROLO TOMASSI, DESPISED ICON, LOWER THAN ATLANTIS, THE HOLLY SPRINGS DISASTER, COLDPLAY AND PINK FLOYD.

• *SAM THANKS* •

MY MUM AND DAD AND MY SISTER, MADELEINE PONCIA, ALI, TOM, DAN, TIM AND THEIR FAMILIES ESPECIALLY SUE SEARLE, JOEY SIMMRIN & SIMA, LUKE ETTRIDGE, SAM BACON, EDDY COOPER, NATHEN LAVENDER, JAKE MURRAY, ERIC PERKINS, PUMPJACK, DANNY LUPPINO, TOM BEGLEY, LLOYD, PHIL KYLE AND SHONE DAVIS AND ALL THE GUYS AND GIRLS AT MAGNUM OPUS TATTOO, MARK KELSEY AND DEAN, MARK RENK, ANDREW NUEFELD, GREG PUCIATO, ADAM SLY, GG, JOE CARTER, BEN MEAD, DEAN, VMAN, TOM BARNES, JOEZEEF, STU-ROSS & KYLE AND ALL THE BANDS WE'VE EVER TOURED WITH AND EVERY PERSON THAT CAME TO A SHOW, SANG ALONG, BOUGHT A SHIRT, HELPED US OUT IN ANY WAY – I LOVE YOU ALL. IM SORRY IF YOU'RE NOT IN THE LIST, IT'S REALLY HARD TO REMEMBER EVERYONE.

• *DAN THANKS* •

FIRST OFF MY MUM FOR THE INCREDIBLE AMOUNT OF SUPPORT AND HELP SHE GIVES ME AND THIS BAND, MY DAD, AND MY SISTER ROSIE, TOM, SAM, TIM AND ALI "BIG AL" DEAN, JOEY SIMMRIN, SIMA AJDARI, JON BARMBY, STEVE EVETTS, THE DEANS, THE CARTERS AND THE HILLIER-BROOKS, V MAN, LLOYD STRATTON, MAX D'ALBIAC, TOM BEGLEY, AIMI LEWIS-MATTOCK, DANNY LUPPINO, KENT WREN, BRENT OKULEY, DEAN ROWBOTHAM, ERIC PERKINS, ADAM SYLVESTER, PAUL RYAN, BECKIE SUGDEN, LEANDER GLOVERSMITH, MARTIN POTTS, TINA CLARKE, SARAH MALANEY, BEN DAVIES, STUART BIRCHALL, ABOUT A THOUSAND OTHER PEOPLE WHO I COULD NEVER FIT IN HERE, AND EVERYONE WHO SUPPORTS US AND MAKES THIS BAND POSSIBLE! THANK YOU!

• *TOM THANKS* •

FIRSTLY AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, MUM, DAD AND ROSIE FOR ALL YOUR SUPPORT AND ENCOURAGEMENT. MUM, WITHOUT YOU WE'D ALL BE SAT AROUND SCRATCHING OUR HEADS WONDERING WHAT TO DO! DAN, SAM, TIM AND MY DARLING ALEX DEAN FOR BEING PART OF THIS CRAZY EXPERIENCE WITH ME. THE DEANS, THE CARTERS AND THE HILLER-BROOKS. JOEY AND SIMA FOR KEEPING THE BALL ROLLING. LEANDER, THANKS FOR EVERYTHING YOU DID FOR US, ITS STILL GREATLY APPRECIATED! TOM BEGLEY, DANNY LUPPINO, ERIK PERKINS, KENT 'PUMPELSKUNK' WREN, ALESSANDRO 'V-QUEST' VENTURELLA, JON BARMBY AND DEAN ROWBOTHAM FOR HELPING US OUT AND FOR BEING GREAT PEOPLE. THERE'S TOO MANY AMAZING PEOPLE TO LIST THAT WE'VE MET IN BANDS OVER THE LAST 5 YEARS BUT THANKS FOR TAKING US OUT/SUPPORTING US/DRINKING WITH US/LETTING US RIDE WITH YOU. FINALLY, TO ANYONE THAT HAS COME OUT TO A SHOW, SUNG ALONG, BOUGHT CD OR A T-SHIRT AND ALL THAT SHIT, YOU ARE THE REASON I GET TO DO WHAT I DREAMED OF DOING AS A KID, THANK YOU.

• *TIM THANKS* •

MY MUM & DAD (THANKYOU FOR BEING SO SUPPORTIVE), MY GIRLFRIEND JESS (THANKYOU FOR PUTTING UP WITH ME BEING AWAY SO MUCH, YOU'RE THE BEST), MY SISTER SARAH & FAMILY, MY BAND-MATES DAN, TOM, SAM, AND BIG AL, ALL OUR CREW PAST & PRESENT, ALL MY FRIENDS BACK HOME, ALL THE FRIENDS I'VE MADE THROUGH DOING THIS BAND, STEVIE @ THE WHITE LODGE, KENNY F***ING POWERS, AND LASTLY ALL THE PEOPLE WHO LISTEN TO OUR MUSIC, COME TO OUR SHOWS AND SUPPORT OUR BAND, I LOVE DOING THIS AND YOU MAKE IT ALL POSSIBLE, THANK YOU.

• *ALI THANKS* •

MUM, DAD, LISA, MAGGIE, SAM, TOM, DEE, TIM, MARINA, BEN SAKER (TOP MATE), TOM BEGLEY, MIKE, TOM, MULE, CONRAD, PHIL, JOEY, SIMA, SLY, GREG, SUE, V QUEST, DEAN, PEEJ, DANNY JALAPENO, SUNNI JALAPENO, ERIC PERKINS, MARK DAVIES, WILL, BENNY MEAD, GG AND THE HIT LAB, HAVE YOU MET MY FRIEND LLOYD STRATTON, LEANDER, STANLEY RICHARD SOMERVILLE, VEGAN (FOR CONTINUING TO BOOK ME AFTER ALL THESE YEARS), JAMES LEACH, STUART WELLER, BILL CROOK, ADAM CHRISITANSON, BIG TOM BARNES, CHRIS MORRIS, BRICKTOP, EVERYONE ELSE THAT I FORGOT ABOUT AND WILL SMITH. >: (

ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON 'STAY YOUNG FOREVER' BY ANDREW NEUFELD
ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON 'YEAR IN YEAR OUT' BY GREG PUCIATO
(APPEARS COURTESY OF SEASON OF MIST)

PRODUCED AND MIXED BY STEVE EVETTS
ENGINEERED BY STEVE EVETTS
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY ALLAN HESSLER
RECORDED AND MIXED AT THE OMEN ROOM, GARDEN GROVE, CA
MASTERED BY ALAN DOUCHES AT WEST WEST SIDE MUSIC

ARTWORK DESIGN AND LAYOUT BY JONBARMBY.COM

ALL MUSIC BY ARCHITECTS & LYRICS BY SAM CARTER

• ARCHITECTS ARE •
SAM CARTER / VOCALS
TOM SEARLE / GUITAR
DAN SEARLE / DRUMS
TIM HB / GUITAR
ALEX DEAN / BASS

• MANAGEMENT •
JOEY SIMMRIN @ 5B ARTIST MANAGEMENT

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